

*The WISDOM of*  
rise with the ploughman and milkmaid,



chusing rather to lie and dream of <sup>a</sup>  
coach, than get up and possess one.

Now for *Jack Wildboy*, with his wicked look, what will be his Fortune *Mr. Crop*? Why, if you will hear a few of his tricks, every one of you will be as able to foretel as I am; for though I know by my art the

the

# *CROP the CONJURER.*

the end of good and bad boys, yet body may tell by their actions what they will be great or happy: for boys never make great men; idle never have horses, nor wicked one joy the love or respect of their friends. It is hard to learn them any habits, and much harder to break of bad ones.

THE first vice which *Jack Wildboy* was guilty of, was a contempt of old age, which is as great a fault as any boy or girl can possess: For if they have not a reverence for those who must know better than themselves, whom will they fear? Not those of equal age; no! *Jack Wildboy* was afraid of nothing any body.

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